

Men In Black Visit Rachel

As part of the group was making its way from Freedom Ridge toward the Little A-Le-Inn, we stopped briefly at the mysterious Black Mailbox, site of many UFO tales. There, the word reached us from a departing visitor that two men in business suits were seen lurking around the Campbell residence in Rachel, still 20 miles away. This reporter nearly shat in his proverbial pants as he contemplated the implications of that intelligence. WHO WEARS BUSINESS SUITS IN THE DESERT? At best, these must be FBI agents waiting to arrest or serve a warrant on Mr. Campbell, the chief irritant to the military along the '51 border. At worst, they could be the mysterious Men In Black, perhaps employed by a shadowy government agency that knows no rules or even, if you choose to believe the stories, actual aliens disguised as humans and engaged in some sinister mind game.

Not knowing what to expect, we decided that the best option was to descend on the Campbell residence en masse. There were only two of them, our intel said, versus a dozen of us, so maybe we could stand up to them as a group. We motored as a convoy down Highway 375 to Rachel, then took up a position on the opposite side of the road from Mr. Campbell's mobile home. Peering through binoculars, we saw at first no sign of the Men In Black. There were no unidentified cars parked in the vicinity and no obvious indications that the front door had been tampered with. However, closer inspection of the door with our most powerful optical devices revealed undeniable evidence that the MIBs had indeed been there and were on the prowl for our very souls. Wedged between the doorknob and the doorframe was a rolled up copy of The Watchtower.

Jehovah's Witnesses!